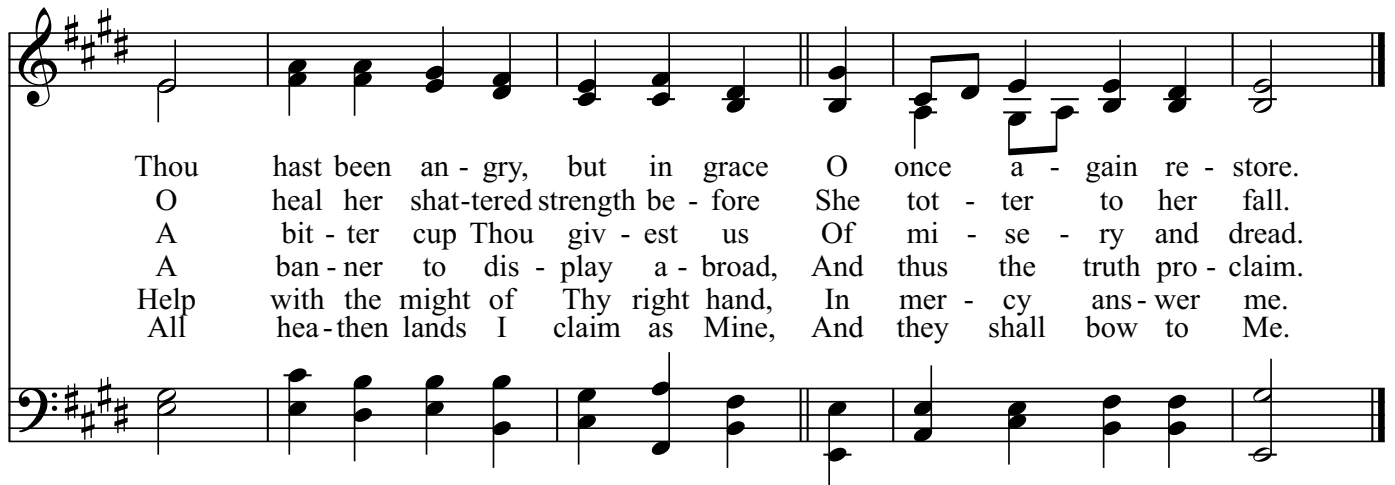


158. Defeat and Triumphant Hope



1. O God, Thou hast re - jec - ted us, And hast af - flic - ted sore;
2. Lo, Thou hast torn and rent our land, Thy jud - gments dread ap - pall;
3. Through ways of tri - al and dis - tress Thy peo - ple Thou hast led,
4. A glo - rious ban - ner Thou hast giv'n To those who fear Thy Name,
5. That Thy be - lov - ed may be saved And from their foes set free,
6. God in His ho - li - ness hath said: I will tri - um phant be,



Thou hast been an - gry, but in grace O once a - gain re - store.
O heal her shat - tered strength be - fore She tot - ter to her fall.
A bit - ter cup Thou giv - est us Of mi - se - ry and dread.
A ban - ner to dis - play a - broad, And thus the truth pro - claim.
Help with the might of Thy right hand, In mer - cy ans - wer me.
All hea - then lands I claim as Mine, And they shall bow to Me.

7. Now, therefore, who will lead us on
Sin's strongholds to possess?
No longer cast us off, O God,
But give our hosts success.

8. Give Thou Thy help against the foe
For help of man is vain;
Through God we shall do valiantly,
The victory He shall gain.